



Not now.



👁 2 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Georgia Stephenson

You don't trust people like me. I will take you to parks and museums and kiss you in every beautiful place; so that you can never go and visit them without tasting my lips like blood in your mouth.

Than I will destroy you in the most perfect as possible; and when I leave, you will finally understand why they name hurricanes after people.

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